$1.50 a Year.

FEBRUARY, 1877.

Vol. I. No. 9.

OUR WORK:

A Christian Educational Monthly.

EDITORS:

D. J. EVANS AND T. C. SMITH.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS:

B. F. McHENRY, J. J. SUMMERBELL.

CONTENTS.

	Page.
Historians. By J. J. Summerbell	259
What is the Use of Greek. By Prof. J. H. Ford	260
Seige of Magdeburg. E. A. DeVore	268
Lessons in Zoology. By Prof. D. J. Evans	271
Our College	273
The Cymry. *Selected*	275
He Only Had Another. *Selected*	278
EDITORIAL NOTES:	
The Public and the Library—Satan—Cultivate a Love for Historical Research—How to Read	279-281
Our Book Table	282
Scientific Notes	283
College Personals and Locals	285
Weaubleau Institute	288
Christian Biblical Institute	289
Publisher's Notes	290

UNION CHRISTIAN COLLEGE,

MEROM, INDIANA:

D. J. EVANS, Publisher.

15 Cents a Number.

UNION CHRISTIAN COLLEGE,

MEROM, INDIANA.

Denominational But Not Sectarian.

FACULTY.

Rev. T. C. SMITH, A. M., (U. C. C.) President,
Professor of Mental and Moral Philosophy, and Political Economy.

J. HOWARD FORD, A. M., (Oberlin, O.)
Professor of Greek.

DAVID J. EVANS, A. M., (Athens, O.)
Professor of Latin and Natural Science.

Rev. J. J. SUMMERBELL, A. M., (U. C. C.)
Non-Resident Professor of Biblical Instruction.

D. T. MORGAN, B. S., (U. C. C.)
Mathematics.

BENJAMIN C. DAVIS,
Principal of Academic Department, and Professor of Elocution.

Mrs. MARY S. HEATH,
Teacher of Instrumental Music.

Commencement Exercises, June 7, 1876.
Fall Term Commences, September 6, 1876.

EXPENSES PER TERM:

Tuition	$ 6 00 to $ 8 00
Incidentals	2 00 to 2 00
Board	24 00 to 42 00
Books (about)	2 00 to 6 00
Miscellaneous	6 00 to 12 00
Total	$40 00 to $70 00
Instruction on Piano or Organ, extra,	$10 00
Use of Piano or Organ, extra	2 00

By renting a room and self-boarding, the expenses are made still less.

Thorough courses of study, superior apparatus and cabinet, a small but well selected library, and an excellent reading-room, well conducted literary societies, a faculty of large experience and ability, a quiet, moral town, beauty of situation, and not over-crowded classes, recommend

UNION CHRISTIAN COLLEGE

to all, especially to the Christians, by whom it was builded and endowed.

Business letters should be addressed to IRA DENNEY, Sec'y.; all other communications to the president.

Catalogues free. Correspondence solicited. Address

T. C. SMITH, Pres't,

Merom, Sullivan Co., Ind.

P. S.—Tuition for one term is offered as a premium, by the publisher of OUR WORK, for a club of ten subscribers. A club of one hundred subscribers, sent within three months, will entitle the agent to a certificate good for tuition, board, room-rent, and books for one term.

BEATTY'S Celebrated Golden Tongue. PARLOR ORGANS.

Factory Established in 1856.

BUSINESS TESTIMONIALS.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Washington, New Jersey, take pleasure in stating that we have been personally acquainted with Daniel F. Beatty for a number of years, and are confident that he is strictly honest, upright, and a perfectly responsible man, and that his instruments are what he will represent them to be.

James H. Groff, Mayor, and Vice-president First National Bank.

Judge P. H. Hann, Cashier of First National Bank.

J. V. Carter, Teller of First National Bank.

Hon. Jos B. Cornish, State Senator, Merchant.

In order to banish any doubt in regard to my responsibility, I have given you the names and occupations of a few of the many persons who have tendered me their names as reference. I could add many more, but it is unnecessary, and in conclusion will say you can refer to any of them, and I will not designate any particular one

Money refunded upon return of instrument, and freight charges paid by me both ways, if in any way unsatisfactory after five days test trial. Best offer ever given now ready.

DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

BEATTY PIANO!

GRAND, SQUARE & UPRIGHT.

BEST OFFER EVER GIVEN NOW READY.

From the Hon. G. R. Cather, publisher "Southern Ægis," Ashville, Ala.

"We have received from the manufacturer, Daniel F. Beatty, one of his square pianos. It is a thing of beauty, but not more exquisite to the eye is the finish of it's workmanship, than charming to the ear is the sweetness of it's melody. The piano combines the highest excellence, to which all first-class manufacturers of musical instruments aim. To all who wish to invest in a first-class piano we have no hesitancy in advising them to send the money directly to Mr. Beatty. We speak from actual experiment, and it is with pleasure we give this evidence of the reliability of Mr. Beatty and his instruments."

Best offer ever given. Money refunded upon the return of the piano and freight charges paid by me (Daniel F. Beatty) both ways if unsatisfactory, after a test trial of five days. Pianos warranted for six years. Agents wanted. Send for catalogue.

Address

DANIEL F. BEATTY,
Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A.

Young Men.

Baylies Great Mercantile College, Keokuk, Iowa, on the Mississippi. Nineteenth year. About sixty dollars pay all expenses for Membership, Board and Stationery. Book-keepers, Penmen, Reporters, Operators, Architects, Surveyors and Teachers thoroughly fitted. Railroad fare reduced. Good Situations. No vacations. Do not fail to address Prof. Miller, Keokuk, Iowa.

OUR WORK.

VOL. I. FEBRUARY, 1877. NO. 9.

HISTORIANS.

BY J. J. SUMMERBELL.

A kind of history prevails in the favor of critics in these days which is undeserving of the place it occupies. The narrative is thrust to one side, and the interest of the writer is a judicial one: What authorities are original, what secondary? What record is worthy of credence, and what witness is untrustworthy? etc., etc. In reading the pages, we gradually settle ourselves back as into a jury-box, and seem, through our *eyes*, to hear the opposing counsel arguing upon the evidence, and the most that our author will do for us is to decide questions of law; and by the time we are through the book we have almost forgotten the events of the past, upon which our attention was originally directed, our interest in them having actually been frozen out by the calmness and the judicial tone of the author. There is no warmth of coloring, no play of the imagination restrained by the facts. The author does not enter into the spirit of the ancient actors, but into the spirit of the modern critic. When the hero of the story uses a sword, and spills blood, the historian holds, as a lens for us to look through, his own historical dissecting-knife, and instead of the ruddy life-drops, however terrifying, we see dripping from the scalpel the diseased matter with which the surgeon deals, and which is simply disgusting. Heroism is turned into selfishness, and selfishness into necessity. Genius is analyzed, until it is found to be simply credit which the so-called hero received from the force of circumstances; and the historical vandal will go on, and even belittle the circumstances out of which grew the wonderful traditions which have given him justification for writing.

I am not complaining now of the loss of traditions and myths. We can afford to lose William Tell if—we never had him. We can even spare Alexander, if we can only get rid of him. Indeed, we do not want him any more than Jack of the Bean-Stalk, except that he existed. But historians must remember that men have blood, that they have passions, and it will not do to take the valet's view of a great man, because the valet may black his boots and carry him hot water, and may know many other of the details of the hero's life. Some historians apparently imagine that if they can only apply a microscope of sufficient power to the corner of the little finger-nail of a giant, that they will be qualified to write his biography.

A writer who does not appreciate the greatness of men, or events, should not be considered the best. And it is not necessary to believe that a writer is impartial because he assumes a judicial tone; or, if of judicial mind, that he is truthful; or that a writer who seems heated

is necessarily untrustworthy. Sometimes it would be an indication of untrustworthiness for a writer to seem cool. Coolness would indicate a lack of some human element. Such a person should not be our guide in forming an opinion of human conduct.

Prescott, in the conquest of Mexico and conquest of Peru, is animated; but yet he is fully as reliable as in the Ferdinand and Isabella, where he seems so judicial. Motley is as trustworthy as Hallam, but Motley sometimes is fiery, and Hallam is like an iceberg. Zeal in historical composition is as desirable as in other work. Its possession will sometimes sharpen the instincts, so that truth is seen intuitively. And if the writer has strong love and admiration for the beautiful and good, it is safer to follow him in his extreme opinions than it is to rely upon a historical glacier, because it moves very slowly and is certain never to get on the top of the mountain and never to be found in the verdant valley.

WHAT IS THE USE OF GREEK?

A LECTURE DELIVERED BY PROF. J. H. FORD TO THE STUDENTS OF UNION CHRISTIAN COLLEGE.

In this lecture I purpose to speak of some of the educational uses of Greek. I shall endeavor to show that the study of the Greek language is eminently advantageous to thorough scholarship, and, therefore, should be included in a liberal course of education.

In pursuance of my purpose, I shall present the claims of Greek: 1. Considered in its relations to the sciences and other learning. 2. Considered in itself, in its intrinsic nature, in its relations to history, to intellectual culture, etc.

1. *The relation of Greek to the sciences.* I do not participate in the contest between the classics and the sciences. I regard this contest as unnatural and factitious, originated and perpetuated by those who have not a profound or philosophical knowledge of either the classics or the sciences. There is, in the relations between the classics and the sciences, nothing which furnishes ground for antagonism. On the other hand, there is a natural and necessary alliance between them. It is a well-known fact that the sciences are discussed largely in technical terms taken from the Greek and the Latin. Some object to the use of these strange words, and say that common words should be used. In reply, I say: 1. These technical terms are used whether they should be or not. 2. They should be used. Consider the necessities of the case. A scientist discovers a new fact, or groups old facts into a new class. He now wishes to give a name to this new thing. It is said that he should apply some common word. But we must consider that all our common words have obtained their accepted meanings without reference to the scientist's new fact. They are likely either not to contain all the meaning desired, or to fit too loosely, requiring much limitation. What does the scientist do? He takes a suitable word from the Greek or the Latin, Anglicizes it, and thus makes a new English word, to which he prescribes the exact meaning desired—nothing more, nothing less. If the new idea grows, its name grows with it. Thus science has "a habitation and a name." Thus is obtained that exactness which distinguishes science from loose, uncertain knowledge. It is thus that the results of science are held in the briefest and most concise forms. A complexity of facts and relations is

simplified and unified by being gathered under one comprehensive and definite term. It is generally agreed among scientists that the use of technical terms derived from Greek and Latin is necessary in order to systematize knowledge. This is attested alike by their expressed opinions and by their uniform usage. Science has facts; the languages furnish the means of expressing and organizing these facts.

I now call your attention to the place which Greek occupies in the sciences. What are the names of the principal sciences? Mechanics, Astronomy, Acoustics, Optics, Thermotics, Electricity, Magnetism, Chemistry, Minerology, Botany, Zoology, Physiology, Anatomy, Geology—Greek names all, except Chemistry. In the treatment of these subjects, the following are some of the Greek terms used: History of Statics and Hydrostatics, Harmonics, Ballistics, Dynamics, Geometrical Mechanics, Analytical Mechanics, Mechanical Problems, Architecture, Antipodes, Astrology, Magic, Dogmatism, Elliptical Theory, Heliocentric Theory, Oscillation, Gnomon, Telescope, Micrometer, Achromatic Microscope, Catalogue, Ephæmerides, Phthongometer, Polarization, Actinographia, Actinism, Meteorology, Cosmological Thermotics, Electro-dynamics, Thermo-electricity, Barometer, Thermometer, Hygrometer, Hygrograph, Isomorphism, Hygrology, Hyetography, Hydrometrograph, Phlogiston, Hydrography, Allotropic Oxygen, Halogins, Pyrogens, Hydrogens, Colloid Dyalysis, Hydropneumatic, Hydrometallurgy, Microtome, Hydrometeorological, Microphone, Hylozoism, Hypothesis, Hypsometer, Isosceles Isoperimetrical, Bryology.

In Zoology we have the Greek terms: Sauria, Ophidia, Batrachian, Anoura, Apoda, Acanthopterygians, Malacopterygians, Malacostracans, Entomostracans, Entomology, Entomophagans, Cyclostonres, Hymenoptira, Diptera Colesptera, Orthoptera, Neuroptera, Myriapods, Decapods, Tetradecapods, Nematoid, Cephalopods, Gasteropods, Bryozoa.

These are but a few examples. There are in this one science more than a thousand Greek derivatives, that occupy a leading place as the names of classes and genera.

In Mineralogy are the important Greek derivatives: Crystallography, Dimorphism, Pseudomorphous, Diaphaneity, Phosphoresence, Haloid, Hydrous, Anhydrous, Asteriated, Chalybiate, Dicroism, Dichroscope, Geode, Hyaline, Lithology, Oolite, Polyhedral, Rhombohedron, Stalactite, Stalagmite, Zeolite, Amygdaloid, and innumerable others.

Botany is from the Greek, and at the foundation of the science which it designates are the Greek derivatives: Monocotyledonous, Dycotyledonous, Polycotyledonous, Cryptogamous, Phenogamous, Morphology, Phyllophorous, Phyllotaxy, Exogens, Hypsogenous, Periginous, Epigenous, Monœcious, Diœcious, etc.

Geology is a Greek word, naming a science of comparatively recent growth. The four great branches of this science have Greek titles: Physiographic, Lithographical, Historical, Dynamical, Geology. Of the five divisions of Geologic time, four have Greek names: Azoic, Paleozoic, Mesozoic, Cenozoic. Besides it abounds in Greek; as, Paleontology, Mastodon, Ichthyosaurus, Plesiothaurus, Hyleosaur, Dinotherium, Odontography, etc.

Anatomy, Physiology, and Hygiene, are Greek words, designating an important branch of study. This science also abounds in Greek derivatives; as, Pericardium, Periosteum, Pericranium, Thorax, Phalanges, Pancreas, Peritoneum, Tarsus, Metatarsus. To be brief, this science, in

its most popularized form, uses more than five hundred Greek and Latin terms, and in more scientific works, thousands. This fact accounts for the difficulty encountered in the study of this branch by students who have no knowledge of Greek and Latin. The subject should be studied in the Junior or Senior year of the Classical Course. The trouble is, that without a knowledge of Greek or Latin, the young learner endeavors to master Physiology, which is largely written in those languages. He has two or three studies in one. Language is the necessary medium through which the scientist imparts knowledge to the learner. If the learner is imperfectly acquainted with the medium, he will experience difficulty in acquiring the knowledge which the medium is designed to transmit.

Does not Greek stand at the head of all the principal divisions of human knowledge? Is it not the sign of progress? Is it not, so to speak, the intellectual element in our language? Let us look further. Physic is a Greek word, which means the science of medicine. The different schools of medicine are distinguished by the Greek words: Homeopathic, Allopathic, Hydropathic, Eclectic. The science makes extensive use of Greek derivatives: Typhoid, Hypochondria, Melancholia, Mania, Neuralgia, Paralysis, Opthalmia, Amblyopia, Amaurosis, Presbyopia, Strabismus, Otitis, Otalgia, Glossitis, Diptheria, Pneumonia, Hydrothorax, Gastralgia, Hepatitis, Dyspepsia, Anorexia, Dysorexia, Dysopsy, Parotitis, Syncope, Asphyxia, Rheumatism, Apoplexy, Pharmacy, Therapeutics, Clinics, Apothecary, Sarcosis, Dipsosis, Diathesis, Diagnosis, Autopsy, Diacaustic.

Take some of our most common branches, as Music and Grammar. Music is the last place to look for Greek, one might think, but the first thing that confronts us is the Greek word *Music*. The great departments of the science have Greek names: Rhythmics, Melodies, Dynamics. Then we have the Greek words: Tones, Diatonic, Chromatic, Emphasis, Phonetics, Harmony, Symphony, Clef, Chord, Chorus, Choir, Metronome, etc.

The word Grammar is Greek. The principal branches are headed by Greek names: Orthography, Etymology, Syntax, and Prosody. Other derivatives from Greek are, Analysis, Phrase, Synthesis, Aphæresis, Syncope, Apocope, Prosthesis, Paragoge, Ellepsis, Zengma, Hyperbaton, Tenesis, etc.

Rhetoric is a Greek word. Most of the rhetorical figures have Greek names: Metaphor, Allegory, Metonymy, Synechoche, Antithesis, Paradox, Paralipsis, Hyperbole, Irony, Climax, Parallel, Paraleipsis, Proteron, Hysteron, Sarcasm, Euphemism, Apostrophe, Metalepsis, Palilogy, Parable, Onomatopœa, etc.

Poetry is a derivative from Greek. The principal kinds of poetry have the Greek names: Heroic, Lyric, Dramatic, Didactic. Besides these are Ode, Epode, Epigram, Parody, etc.

The words *Logic* and *Syllogism* are from the Greek.

The science of Government obtains the word *Government* from the Greek. The principal forms of government have Greek names: Monarchy, Oligarchy, Democracy, Despotism, Tyranny. Politics, Aristocracy, Neocracy, Doulocracy, Autonomy, are other Greek derivatives used in the discussion of the subject.

The less elaborate and subordinate sciences have Greek names: Typography, Telegraphy, Physiognomy, Geography, Phrenology, Chromatology, Calisthenics, Gymnastics, Aeronautics, Chronology, Chirography Microscopy, Metallurgy, Meteoro

logy, Calligraphy, Metrology, Topography, Palentology, Pantheology, Pasigraphy, Phonology, Physianthropy, Calotechnics, Eschatology, Photography, Phenomenology, Martyrology, Photometry, Technology, Pyrotechnics, Ethnology, Chirurgery, Archæology, Chironomy, Docimacy, Dialectics, Diagraphics, Magnetism, Autography, Lithography, Steriotypography, and the rest theoretical and practical. By the way, the words *theoretical* and *practical* are from the Greek.

From the examples given, which are but a few specimens out of thousands, we may see that Greek renders distinguished service to science. It appears at the head, and in the most prominent positions. It is the organizer. It is the thoughtful, intellectual element.

Even the pure sciences of Mathematics, Arithmetic, Geometry, Trigonometry, Analytical Geometry, Conic Sections, have Greek names.

Again, let me name the liberal sciences and the humanities: History, Poetry, Logic, Rhetoric, Grammar, Philology, Metaphysics, Political Economy, Theology, Aesthetics, and Ethics. These names are, without exception, from the Greek. Almost all the divisions of human knowledge are enrolled under Greek names, and we marshal them all under the general Greek term Encyclopædia.

It must be admitted by all, that the sciences make extensive use of Greek and Latin. It may, however, be argued that the scientific student should learn the meaning of these foreign elements, by a careful use of the dictionary, instead of spending time in the study of the languages, and learning more than is absolutely necessary for scientific purposes. I grant that much may be done in this way—indeed, it is the only hope of the student who is exclusively scientific. But consider the disadvantages that must exist. In the first place, if the purely English student really masters the foreign terms of science, it will take some additional time every day to do it. The sum of this time, if spent in the fundamental study of the languages, would enable him to get hold of the primary facts, formative principles, and structure of those languages. Thus he would have some knowledge of language worth calling knowledge—worth calling an acquirement; and, within the same time, he would not gain less knowledge of the coveted sciences than by the former method.

In the second place, no English dictionary makes the student feel on the easiest terms with his foreign acquaintances. He is not acquainted with their origin, kindred, customs, habits, and intrinsic character. They will have a foreign and mysterious air. They will tell him all their secrets. In words of classic origin there is a certain internal meaning, often a nice propriety, a rich but subtle flavor, which only the classical student can perceive or appreciate. With the perception of these qualities, the words in which they exist are not easily forgotten. They are vital with active life, full of expression, most agreeably suggestive, and communicative. They cling to the memory by more than one tenure. Without the perception of these internal qualities, the words are arbitrary forms to the eye, a jargon to the ear, inexpressive to the mind. They take hold of the memory with the feeble grasp of all uninteresting things.

I have not a word of disparagement to utter in regard to the sciences. I would not have less study of the sciences than there is. But even if proficiency in the sciences should be regarded as the sole or immediate end of education, I would

advocate the study of Greek and Latin as the natural means to such proficiency—as furnishing readiest access, and aiding to completest mastery. He who has Greek and Latin, possesses important keys. He can open and enter where others must turn back. I believe that the total failures, partial failures, and discouragements incident to the study of the sciences are largely attributable to the imperfect understanding of the language of science.

I have spoken of the relation of Greek to our sciences. I shall now speak briefly of the relation of Greek to our religion. The very name of our religion is Greek. Christianity is so called from its founder, Christ. The name Christ is from the Greek, *christos*, anointed. The word Church is from *kurios*, Lord. The word Bible is Greek, meaning "The Book." Other Greek words are: Pentateuch, Genesis, Exodus, Deuteronomy, Chronicles, Ecclesiastes. The names Methodist, Presbyterian, Episcopalian, Baptist, Pedobaptist, Anabaptist, and Catholic, are from the Greek. Pope is from the Greek *papa*, father. The precious word Charity is from the Greek. Other Greek words are: Apostle, Epistle, Evangelist, Eucharist, Deacon, Homily, Bishop, Alms, Prophecy, Martyr, Orthodox, Heterodox, Parish, Diocese, Cathedral, Idolatry, Priest, Heresy, Blasphemy, Parable, Angel.

The Greek was the chosen language of Him "who spake as never man spake." It is agreed by all competent judges, that the Greek is the most flexible, the most exact, the most perfect in harmony and power of all the languages. This being true, do you think it accidental that this language was the chosen medium to convey to man the divine truths, the holy life, and sacred sayings of the Son of God?

The life of Christ, as seen by eye-witnesses, has been written in Greek. Christ's conversations, his prayers, his expositions of human duty, the doctrine of his inspired ministers, the early history of the church—all these most precious of the world's treasures have been enshrined in Greek. These facts alone are sufficient reasons for the study of Greek.

It may be objected, that as we have good translations, learned expounders of the original, we can get along with these. Yes; and just here appears an important difference between the educated and the uneducated. Scholars can go to the sources of things and investigate for themselves, while the uneducated are obliged to take their knowledge at second-hand. The difference is, that the learned have the means and instruments of original investigation. They can judge, and approve or reject in the light of primary principles and fundamental facts. If the above objection was carried to its natural extent, we would not be required to learn to read even in English, on the ground that some can read, and we can listen to them. This is what has been the matter with the world for a long time. The many have been looking up to the few for blessings, instead of blessing themselves. The masses have been priest-ridden, oppressed, and deceived, because their lack of education has made them dependent. They have looked to others for light, when they might have walked in the light of their own knowledge.

I can not take time to show what Christian scholars have done to defend the Christian faith against learned infidels. In the learned infidel we have a foe that must be met upon his own ground. The history of Christian polemics furnishes many instances in which learned Christians have sealed the mouths of men whose learning was greater

than their piety. I repeat, the relation of Greek to Christianity is alone more than sufficient to justify all the study of this language that is required in our classical courses.

Many of our most common words are from the Greek. I select a few that occur to me most readily:

Idia, from *idein*, to see. Horizon, *horizo*, to bound, to limit. Ecstacy, *eksistamai*, to stand out of one's self, to be beside one's self. Crater, *krater*, a bowl, a mixing vessel. Ephemeral, *epi* for *hemera*, a day. Adamant, *a*, not, and *damein* to tame. Squirrel, from *skia*, shadow, and *oura*, tail; so called, perhaps, because he sits in the shadow of his tail. Angel, from *anggelos*, a messenger, one sent. Abyss, *a*, without, and *bussos*, bottom; without a bottom. Ship, from *skapetin*, to dig out. Cynic, *kunikos*, dog-like, snarling. Cylinder, from *kulindein*, to roll. Lamp, *lampein*, to shine. Croak, *krozo*, to caw like a crow or raven. Criterion, from *krino*, to judge. Method, *meta*, after, and *hodos*, way; after a way. Crocodile, *krokos*, crocus, saffron, and *deilos*, fearful; said to have great dislike for saffron. Sympathy, *sun*, with, and *pathos*, feeling. Antipathy, *anti*, against, and *pathos*, feeling. Hypothesis, *hypo*, under, and *titheni*, to place. Lethargy, *lethe*, forgetfulness, and *argos*, idle. Hypocrite, *hypokrites*, one who plays a part. Metropolis, *meter*, mother, and *polis*, city. Pedagogue, *pais*, child, and *ago*, to lead; one who leads children. Type, from *typto*, to strike. Zeal, from *zeta*, to boil, to seethe. Problem, *pro*, before, and *ballo*, to throw. Proboscis, *pro*, before, and *bosko*, to feed. Enthusiasm, *en*, in, and *theos*, god; God in us. Symbol, from *sun*, with, and *ballo*, to throw; that which is thrown or compared with another. Symmetry, *sun*, with, and *uetron*, a measure; a thing is symmetrical when one part measures with another. Symphony, *sun*, together, and *phone*, sound; sounding together. Scandal, from *skandalethron*, the stick in a trap, upon which the bait is placed. Machine, from *mechos*, means, instrument. Syllable, *sun*, together, and *lambano*, to take. Sarcasm, from *sarkazein*, to tear flesh like dogs. Poet, from *poiets*, creator. Stigma, from *stizein*, to brand. Strategy, *stratos*, army, and *ago*, to lead.

Other common words having an interesting Greek derivation, are: Philanthropy, Misanthropy, Biography, Biology, Amphibious, Theatre, Tragedy, Autogroph, Rhinoceros, Philip, Chasm, Ambrosial, Elegy, Chimera, Hydrophobia, Paradigm, Panacea, Panic, Panorama, Period, Tropic, Talent, Pandemonium, Tactics, Skeptic, Tadpole, Energy, Galaxy, System, Synonymous, Philosophy, Acrobat, Diploma, Muse, Climate, Phase, Isthmus, School, Academy, Molasses, scene, etc.

Greek is called a dead language. It is not dead. It lives in our own tongue, and, as I have shown, holds the most honorable position.

I now call your attention to the relation Greek has sustained to the progress of civilization, its relation to mental culture, its superior qualities as a language, etc.

The ancient world culminated politically in Rome. Her dominion was universal. To her was intrusted Christianity. She proved unworthy of the trust. Her civilization became corrupt and effete. An effete civilization is more hopeless than the darkest barbarism; therefore "the Goth was called from his wilderness, and the German from his forest." Then occurred one of the greatest events of all history. The barbarian world was arrayed against the civilized world. The barbarians conquered. The result was the Dark Ages, beginning in the fifth century. Light is to be brought out of this

darkness. The first streaks of morning light are to be seen in the twelfth century, and gradually brighten into the full dawn of a new day in the sixteenth century.

The period of history most important to the modern student is that occupied by the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries, when the human mind awoke from the sleep of ages, and reasserted its power and freedom. What was it that quickened it into new life? What gave it strength for the great reform of the sixteenth century?

Guizot says (History of Civilization, page 245): "It was in the course of the fourteenth century, as you all know, that Greek and Roman antiquity was restored to Europe. You know with what ardor Dante, Petrarch, Boccacio, and others, sought for Greek and Latin manuscripts, published them, and scattered them abroad, and what general joy was produced by the smallest discovery in this branch of learning. It was in the midst of this excitement that the classical school took its rise—a school which has performed a much more important part in the development of the human mind than has generally been ascribed to it. Thus was formed that class of bold thinkers which appeared at the commencement of the fifteenth century."

Another historian (Read), writing of this period, says: "Learning began to revive; colleges and universities were founded; an acquaintance with the East had introduced into Europe the Greek classics, which fixed a new era in its literature, as well as worked wonders in the progress of its civilization. The Greek language had for centuries been the language of history, of the arts and sciences, of civilization and religion. When Socrates and Aristotle reasoned and wrote in their mother tongue, they reasoned and wrote for the civilization and elevation of Europe fifteen centuries afterward." "The introduction of Greek literature into Europe, did much to draw aside the veil of the Dark Ages."

I quote the following from Gladstone: "The Homeric poems, through the intervention of the Greek and then the Roman civilization, entered far more largely than any other book, except the Holy Scriptures, into the formation of modern thought and life." In regard to the moral effect of Homer's works, Arnold says: 'Homer is simple in his ideas, while always grand in his manner; and the grand style which is Homer's is something more than touching or stirring; it can form the character, it is edifying. Homer is of the number of the few artists who can refine the natural man, and can transmute him."

Sir George Cornwall Lewis says: "The Greek literature is the source from which the literature of the civilized world almost exclusively derives its origin; and still contains the highest productions of the human mind in poetry, history, oratory, and philosophy."

This from Prof. Whitney, of Yale College: "The wider our range of historical study, the more we are penetrated with the transcendant ability of the Greek race. In art, literature, and science, it has been what the Hebrew race has been in religion, and its influence has been hardly less unlimited in space and in time."

Gibbon describes the Greek as "that musical and prolific language that gives a soul to the objects of sense, and a body to the abstractions of philosophy."

Macaulay says: "Out of the development of the Greek life, philosophy took its origin, and thus were produced those models of poetry, of oratory, and of the arts, which

scarcely fall short of the standard of ideal excellence."

Says Frederic Jacobs: "The language of Greece resembles the mirror of a broad and silent lake, from whose depths a serene sky, with its soft and sunny vault, and the varied nature along its smiling shores, are reflected in transfigured beauty."

I quote the following from Metcalf: "Athens conceived all that was beautiful in art or profound in philosophy, became the instructress of all liberal arts and sciences, the teacher alike of her own times and of posterity."

John Henry Newman says, in a noble strain: "If we would know what a university is, considered in its elementary idea, we must betake ourselves to the first and most celebrated home of European literature and source of European civilization, the bright and beautiful Athens—Athens, whose schools drew to her bosom, and then sent back to the business of life, the youth of the western world for a long thousand years. Hither, as to a sort of ideal land, where all the architypes of the great and fair were found in substantial being, and all departments of truth explored, and all diversities of intellectual power exhibited, where taste and philosophy were majestically enthroned as in a royal court; where there was no sovereignty but that of mind, and no nobility but that of genius; where professors were rulers, and princes did homage—hither flocked continually, from the very corners of the *orbis terrarum*, the many-tongued generations, just rising, or just risen into manhood, to gain wisdom."

Here is the eulogium of H. N. Colridge: "Greek, the shrine of the genius of the Old World; as universal as our race, as individual as ourselves; of infinite flexibility, of indefatigable strength, with the complication and distinctness of nature herself; speaking to the ear like Italian, speaking to the mind like English; with words like pictures, with words like the gossamer film of summer; at once the variety and picturesqueness of Homer, the gloom and intensity of Æschylus," etc.

President Felton, of Harvard University, says: "The Greek is the most admirable instrument on which poet ever played. For every mood of mind, for every shade of passion, every affection of the heart, every form of the outward world, it had its graphic phrase—the clear, appropriate, and rich expression. Its pictured words and sentences placed the things described in living forms before the reader's eye and mind. It was vivid, rich, melodious; a charm to the ear, a delight to the imagination; copious, and infinitely flexible, free and graceful in movement and structure, having at the beginning passed over the lyre, and been modulated by the living voice of the singer."

Donaldson says: "Greek is the greatest inheritance of genius and wisdom, the most effective instrument of liberal culture that the world has ever produced."

I might quote many more encomiums pronounced upon the Greek race, language, and literature. Naught but highest praise is bestowed by those most competent to speak.

To recapitulate, Greek is eminently practical in its relation to the sciences, is inseparable from them, holds them in its own names. Greek comes near us in our every-day words, filling them with life and feeling, with history, and with imagery. Greek is the literary basis of Christianity. Greek contains the earliest records of profane history. The highest productions of the human mind in oratory, poetry, and philosophy, are written in Greek. In

Greek was the early home of all the arts and polite learning that soften and adorn human nature. For what other of our higher branches of learning can so much be said? What other is at once so practical in its relations to other learning, and so excellent in itself as a means of intellectual pleasure, refinement, and discipline? In its lower utilities it meets the demands of the utilitarian, in its higher utilities it meets the requirements of the disciplinarian.

When the human spirit shall become dull; when it shall lose its relish for the intellectual pleasures of taste and imagination; when it shall cease to appreciate noble sentiment; when it shall lose consciousness of its high capacities; when food, and raiment, and gain shall be the acknowledged ends of life—then indeed may the pursuit of Greek and other noble learning be abandoned. But as long as man retains his interest in the intellectual achievements of his race; as long as philosophy attracts, eloquence charms, and letters delight, so long will Greek dwell in the halls of learning, bringing the best of the past to the present, shedding an original light upon all knowledge, placing upon the brow of science a classic wreath.

THE SEIGE OF MAGDEBURG.

(From the German of Gustavus Nerlitz.)

BY E. A. DEVORE, A. B.

"Hallowed be Thy Name."

In the town of Magdeburg a terrible stillness had prevailed for a month. No clock announced the flight of time; no ringing of bells called the devout to church; no child went to school, because the cruel Tilla, with his inhuman soldiers, lay before the town, and vexed it on all sides.

With cannon and musket-balls, with murder, brand, and plundering, he sought to convince the people of Magdeburg that the teaching of Luther was heretical, but that of the Roman Catholics was true.

While his warriors marched to the field against the followers of the gospel, they presumed to fight for the honor of God and his Son. Whenever the Walloons and Croats attacked a fort, they marched with the terrible watchword, "Jesus! Jesus! Jesus!" and greatly blasphemed the name of him who sought to reclaim such as he found even in the greatest error—never by force, but always through reason and with love and compassion.

The citizens of Magdeburg now did not dare to follow their peaceable occupations. With few exceptions, they had to exchange their tools for weapons.

The powerful smith let his weighty strokes hail down, not upon the anvil, but upon human skulls. The nervous fist of the cooper beat together, not oak staves, but living wine vessels. The shoemaker still hammered upon leather, but it was neither calf-skin nor neat's leather. The peace-loving tailor, whose business formerly consisted only in sewing together, but now in separating human limbs, was therefore compelled to use the pike and sword instead of the goose and ell.

Spending day and night upon the walls, the sorely-tried men could snatch only a few hours for rest.

On an April morning, at early dawn, Sigismund's father, the wine cooper Kuhnert, came home from the night watch. He carried in his right hand a large loaf of bread, in his left a sharp weapon. His wife and his little band of children, of whom Sigismund, with the lame leg, was the eldest, welcomed him with joy. Sigismund wanted to take

from him his tin cap and his partisan, and to place them in the peaceable corner, but his father hindered him, saying: "My watch is not yet over. I came only to bring you my pay, this bread. Divide it among you, and break off a little piece for me. It tastes best after one's work is done, even should that be a bloody one."

This suspicious remark caused a universal wailing.

"Oh, I did not mean that," continued Kuhnert. "But in a besieged town no one is sure of his life, whether he be a soldier or not. As I lie upon the walls and hear the cannon-balls whiz over me, far into the thickly built portion of the town, I am fearful just as much for your lives as for my own. If I did not have the Father in heaven to whom I intrust your care, I would surely die of anguish. Now, God protect you! I must go forth! Farewell! If I do not return, think that I have died for our faith. Then pray for me, and you, Jane, bring up your children in all the fear of God and in piety."

"I do not understand," spoke Mrs. Kuhnert. "You never before came to me so gloomy. If no misfortune has come, what have you now before you?"

"I shall receive a post of honor," answered the father; "and where it is honor to serve it generally happens to be near something hot. Still do not fear on that account. The Lord has numbered all the hairs of our heads."

Weeping, all his family fell on his neck, and, with a sad look at his lame leg, Sigismund spoke:

"Father, if I only could go with you, then I surely would not be afraid, even should the balls fly around me like cherry-stones."

"Yes," answered the father laughing, "we then indeed would need you."

With that he went away. But the mother divided the bread among her hungry children, and she broke off her own and her husband's part, because, from sorrow and care, she could not swallow a bite.

In the meanwhile, Kuhnert fell in with a band of tried and honest citizens, still not knowing where they were to go and what was to be the result.

Kuhnert's master (the wine merchant and alderman of a ward, Lord Ampach) and a brave Swedish officer conducted the little band to a hut upon the walls of the city, which hitherto had been occupied by a half blind gate-keeper. Their wondering at this changed into astonishment, when the old occupant of the house appeared with a whole basket full of black caps, which Lord Ampach commanded his followers to draw over their heads.

"Though I do not fear to find a traitor among you," he said, "still it must be agreeable to yourselves if no one can fall into temptation. But take care, as your life is dear to you, not to lift your caps or to remove them from your faces before I command you to do so. I have a sign whereby I can know the least transgression of my orders."

The citizens obeyed, allowed the caps, going far down over their faces, to be put upon them, and then followed, man for man, after Lord Ampach, who first led them a great distance upon the level road, then down steep steps and through far-sounding archways.

Although Kuhnert's eyes were not able to penetrate the cap, still these places seemed so like the steps well known before. Nor was he entirely mistaken, for it was the cellar, which his employer rented from the magistrate for the preservation of his great store of wine, and into which his trade had already led him many

times. Still very strange to him was the small passage into which they at last came through, which they were compelled to walk with bended backs. Sometimes it seemed to them that water roared along above their heads. Finally, while they stepped upward, they perceived, by the changed atmosphere, that they walked in the open air. Lord Ampach hastened on before them, sending back the command to wait in all stillness for his return.

After this had taken place, and he had examined the hands of his followers, he allowed them to take off their caps. Then they knew the mark of which Lord Ampach had spoken before, for their fingers were colored black from a contact with the caps.

They saw that they were far distant from the city, and were close before one of the enemy's forts, which lay somewhat separated from the others. Except a well, they saw no opening near them out of which they had come into the light of day.

It was still pretty cloudy, and an ascending mist disclosed to their view the enemy, of whom they could perceive not a single sentinel. The uncovered barrels of the huge cannon threateningly looked down upon them.

Commanding caution and haste, the Swedish officer climbed down into the ditch and up the breastworks, and his followers after him.

At that time they heard the loud voice of a preacher, who encouraged his hearers to a contined warfare against the threatened town. Resting upon his musket, the negligent sentinel listened to the words of the field-priest, who also continued :

"Yes, dear brothers of the sword, just as the pious Samuel once wished to have the Amalekites destroyed, so, also, must you wish to remove from the face of the earth this heretical town, with all its men, women, and children. Yes, to spare not even the suckling upon the mother's breast. Our Lord God and his Son Jesus Christ, who said, 'Who is not for me is against me.' So will that it should be."

Scarcely had he spoken these words when the bloody work began. In a moment the garrison was surprised and struck to the ground, and the monk also received his part. With the words, "Stay, godless man! I will teach you to blaspheme the name of God, and to give out your lies for the word of the Lord!" Lord Ampach himself had closed up the mouth of the calumniator.

Then the touch-holes of the cannon were spiked with nails brought especially for that purpose, and the command was given to retreat.

While the Magdeburgers hastened to leave the fort, Lord Ampach noticed that the monk who had received the blow had regained consciousness, and stood up, whereby he endeavored to stop the blood flowing from his head.

Then he cried passionately to his cooper, who was still behind and was near the wounded monk, "Kuhnert, strike dead the priest of Baal!"

"Oh, no, sir," answered Kuhnert, begging, "he is wounded enough already, and besides is unarmed."

"But his tongue!" shouted Ampach back, "pierce it with a dagger or a lance. He is a blasphemer of God, and is therefore worthy of death."

But Kuhnert replied, "Sir, rightly do we pride ourselves that the word of God, clear and pure, has been learned among us. Still remember that on that account we should live holy, as the children of God. And the Lord says, 'Vengeance is mine; I will repay.'"

The exasperated alderman, instead of answering, ran with upraised pike upon the monk, before whom the

cooper quickly stepped as a defender. Courageously parrying the threatening danger from the breast of the enemy, he spoke firmly:

"You yourself will thank me for it sometime, Lord Alderman, that I have not suffered you to commit this murder."

"Wretch! do you dare to rebel against your officer and master?" Here Lord Ampach cried loud as prudence would admit: "So shall you perish also, traitor!"

Had not at this moment the universal cry, "The enemy! the enemy!" put a quick stop to the whole strife, surely would have begun an ardent contest between servant and master. Lord Ampach, from necessity, smothered his passion only to let his rage consume itself afterward.

Now, for the first time, the Magdeburgers saw the terminus to the passage which had led them hither. It was the well, apparently deep and filled with water, over whose surface a little draw-bridge lay, when Lord Ampach had set in motion an ingenious piece of mechanism. It consisted of a parallelogram of well-stones out of the upper side of the wall, which were bound together skillfully and firmly with a strong iron plate, at the same time forming a concealed door.

After this same had received again within itself all the soldiers, and was firmly closed, Lord Ampach said: "Just now we do not need the caps. They were calculated more for the unhappy chance, if one of us had fallen captive to the enemy, and should be tortured, to point out the secret way."

Before the entrance into the vaulted cellar the same precaution was employed to put on the caps and to command every one to wash his hands clean in a cask of water standing ready.

As soon as they had come into the city, Lord Ampach brought immediate punishment upon his refractory cooper. As a reason for it, he enumerated several circumstances. The surviving monk, he said, might have seen the opening through which the Magdeburgers, who had made the sally, had retreated.

Therefore, through the blowing up of the secret passage, must the city lose this important means of defense, and it was entirely the cooper's fault?

Also, through his action on that day, this man had a very apparent predilection for the enemy and his hangers-on; and that treason on his part was to be feared the sooner, as he, in spite of the caps, surely had known the entrance to the underground way through the cellar, so often frequented by him.

These misgivings from one of the heads of the town immediately deprived the cooper of his liberty. Yes, if it had been done according to the wishes of his angry master, even of his life.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

LESSONS IN ZOOLOGY.

BY PROF. D. J. EVANS.

EUTOZOANS.

There is a group of Invertebrates that for some period of their existence live within other animals, and subsist on the nourishment they derive from the bodies of these. The name of these is Eutozoans (living within.) The animals in whose bodies these parasites live are called the host. No class of invertebrated animals is free from the infestation of Eutozoans. They exist in a torpid state, in the tissue of the food, and in this are swallowed by their hosts.

The measles in swine are examples of them in this state. The different

kind of worms that infest humanity belong to this group, and the Tapeworm will be the first noticed in this lesson. It sometimes attains to the length of one hundred feet, but more usually it is only twenty feet. The body consists of three parts—the head, neck, and joints. The head is square and furnished with two suckers and a bunch of hooks on the crown, by which it is enabled to adhere to the intestine. The body grows by adding new joints in the neck, and the body elongates. After a certain time the joints furthest from the neck mature, and are detached, and are passed off by the mouth or the *anus* of the host.

These detached joints contain the sexual organs. Each individual is a hermaphrodite, and is capable of locomotion. They abandon the manure in which they were deposited, and seek moist places, climb the grass and other objects. In this way they are taken up by animals which feed on grass. When taken into the stomach they discharge their eggs. Often they discharge them while yet in the open air, either through the genital organ or by the bursting of the body, which has absorbed water. This is the object of their life. Having fulfilled their mission, they die.

Through experiments it has been demonstrated that eggs discharged while the proglottides, as the severed joints are called, are in the intestines of the host, will not hatch. Also, it has been ascertained that the gastric juice is necessary for the development of the embryo. Eggs placed in the intestine without being subjected to the gastric juice will remain unchanged, while, after being acted upon, will develop the embryo. Each proglottis contains a vast number of eggs, which, when laid, are strewn in mud-puddles, in ponds, and upon the leaves of plants. Often some enter the human stomach with lettuce leaves and other "greens."

In the stomach they hatch the embryo. This enters the capillaries of the walls of the stomach and traverses with the blood into the different parts of the body, and finally pierces again the wall of the blood vessel and enters some of the surrounding tissues.

If this happens to be a muscular tissue, no harm will result. But it will remain at rest, and in course of time will be inclosed in a sack called cyst. However, if the tissue which it enters happens to be the brain, or any of the special organs, it will be a cause of distress and death. Since swine are prone to wallow in the mire, and feed upon grass covered with the eggs, they become, often, a reservoir of myriads of these cysts, which are developed as mentioned in the human.

The embryos of the proglottides find their way into every tissue and organ of the body. In this condition swine are said to have the measles. Measley pork is often sold when the butcher may fail to discover the cysts. And the cyst, when even the pork is not used, will accidentally find its way into the human stomach.

Once there the gastric juice will destroy the sack, but will only invigorate the embryo, which passes with the chyle into the intestine.

After the embryo has been lodged in a tissue it grows until all of the body, except its head, finds its way out of the sack. But on the head two rows of bristles grow, and these bristles, in the mature state, are the hooks which fasten the animal to the wall of the intestine.

If the cyst should not in some way be subjected to gastric juice, the animal will die of old age in it. There is no doubt but what the tapeworm of the human is a development of the measles in swine, and that the

measles in the swine are the developed eggs of the tape-worm.

To demonstrate the first, a criminal was, for several days before his execution, fed on measley pork. On *post mortem* examination it was discovered that a great number of small tape-worms were suspended in the intestine.

To demonstrate the second, young healthy pigs were fed apart, with food containing the eggs of the worm. At intervals they were killed, and the cysts were found in myriads throughout the tissues of the body in different stages of development. By studying the habit of the worm suggestions as to their medical treatment will readily offer themselves. The *Taeina solium*, as the common tape-worm is called, has no nervous system, and it is almost destitute of the power of locomotion. It is not known whether or not, of its own accord, it can detach itself from its position. Medicines that will instantly kill it will only allow the dead carcass to remain in the bowels. If medicine that is supposed to be disagreeable to the worm is taken inwardly, it has no nerves by which it will take the hint and leave. And provided it could be made sick with medicine, and would wish to leave, it is very doubtful that it could detach itself and make its exit.

It seems, then, from this that the only medicine that would be beneficial is the drug that would rot the hooks, or decompose the intestine. But what, in this way, would kill the Taenia would more certainly kill its host. Whenever one is infested by this monster, there never fails to be a sure indication of such by the discharge of the proglottides. These appear whenever there is a worm. And it is very likely that if the system be healthy, and all the organs perform their functions, no distress or disease is occasioned by these parasites. If people eat beef or mutton, well cooked, good, clean, white flour, and drink coffee or tea made with boiling water, and abstain as much as possible from water that has not been boiled, and from milk that has not been boiled, and from pork and poultry, especially water-fowl, there would be but little need of doctoring for worms in this world. But, in obviating this, we would be harassed by other maladies occasioned by the evasion.

In our next issue we shall describe the worms that cause children so much annoyance, and the trichina.

OUR COLLEGE.

Colleges in America strive for breath. None have any adipose to spare, and those that are supposed to be fat, live from hand to mouth, and even then subsist upon the benevolence of some rich patron. Our largest colleges, such as Yale, Princeton, Harvard, Oberlin, etc., are to-day bankrupts had they no source except the tuition and the endowment invested. But owing to their fame, and to the great number of very wealthy friends, their managers are able to obtain money on easy terms. Smaller colleges would have been closed up long ago were they operated according to the plan that is followed in the management of larger ones.

A college is not like a store, or a mill, or a mine, which yields to its operators something of exchangeable value. It does not manufacture articles that can be sold. Its object is not to produce victuals, or implements, or clothing, or specie, or rag money, or any other tangible material which may be exchanged for gold. Its only source of profit, outside of its endowment, is the tuition paid by the students. In order that the number of students be great, the

expenses must be very low, or the college be very famous, or the number of interested friends very great. If the expenses be small, the tuition must be low, and the lower the tuition the less will it be a source of income. To make fame for a college large endowments must be made, so that extensive apparatus be procured, copious and famous buildings erected, and especially that renowned teachers may be obtained.

There are two ways in which an institution may, with a large supply of money, succeed in making its professors famous: by outbidding other institutions for the already celebrated, or by giving to less celebrated men ample means and time to qualify themselves in their profession.

But it is very obvious that a college can not succeed, either with its tuition or through its fame, to yield a dividend to its benefactors.

We hope that not one of the benefactors of U. C. College has been deluded to believe that it would ever be a source of pecuniary profit to him. If such colleges as Princeton and Oberlin and Yale are not able to avoid debt, how can U. C. College yield an income? If making money is not the function of a college, what then is its function? In Germany, what we call colleges, are called gymnasia. The Germanic name gives an idea of its purpose. It is the "drill-house" of the mind. Its domain is with the soul of man, and not with dollars and cents. When you educate a child you do not expect its graduation to be a source of income. When a church establishes its schools to educate the youth, it should not expect that they will do this and yield a bonanza.

U. C. College is controlled by the Christians. Its largest endowments and investments were made by Christians. Its president is an elder of the church, and the majority of the faculty also belong to the Christian Church at Merom. The Christian Church has no other institution of the same grade—no other college. Moreover, it is considered by others as the denominational school of the Christians. Hence it must, of necessity, if patronized to any extent, be patronized by the Christians, and if it will ever make any progress, it must be through the liberal endowments of the Christians.

Other denominations have their schools and colleges, and parents belonging to those denominations feel interested in the success of their schools, and send their children to them, and make bequests for their benefit. Hence U. C. College can not hope for any great aid from persons belonging to other denominations. Nor can it hope for any great benefit from any outside of the church by which it is controlled.

Now, what is the future of the college? It will never die. But it can not sustain its present position long. Its endowment is, to a great extent, subject to constant reduction from various causes. From this it follows that its annual resources will become less, and the number of the teachers will necessarily become smaller or their salaries lower. Reducing the salaries will be the cause of losing the faculty. We admit that teachers can be obtained for salaries much less than paid now. But we do assert that at a lower salary no corps of teachers equal to the present in experience and efficiency can be obtained.

But, supposing the faculty be made smaller, what then? The number of classes taught now by each is greater than is, by one teacher, taught in most colleges. And if the number of instructors be made less, the course of study must be reduced, and departments abolished.

This, every one knows, will be injurious to the college and to the general reputation of college graduates. We have said that it will not die. But who is willing that no progress be made? Who, having the love of God in his heart, can be satisfied to see Christianity making no progress? Who, loving his brother, does not delight in his brother's progress? Who does not strive to become better all the time? And can it be possible that the Christians can be satisfied to see their college distanced by other denomination's schools?

It is true that academies and normal schools are able to support themselves from the tuition charged of students. But it is apparent to every one that knows what their work is, and what a college work is, that colleges which are chartered to give academic degrees can not fulfill the conditions without a greater number of instructors, and without a longer time for each recitation than is required in those schools.

In conclusion, there is every reason why a denominational college should be supported by the Christians, and there is every reason in favor of liberally endowing U. C. College as a denominational institution. If, then, the principles that are maintained by the Christians are sufficiently important to distinguish them from other denominations, then they are worth the while to be propagated in the most efficient way. If the truths believed by the Christians are dear to them, then every effort should be made to educate young men to publish those truths. Other denominations educate their ministers, and qualify them to plead for the truth among the wealth and the intelligence of the land.

What is the result? The churches increase in number; new members are added; wealth is contributed for benevolent purposes; colleges are established; education is disseminated, they become mighty in the land and among the heathens to establish the kingdom of Jesus Christ. In short, the churches that have the best established schools and the most liberally endowed college have done the most to civilize America and Christianize the world. Then why not follow their example, and contribute freely for the benefit of our schools and college? Thus we shall produce a love for them and an interest in them that will be mutually beneficial and lasting.

From the Baner America.

THE CYMRY, OR WELSH.

BY J. B. LAUX, MEMBER OF THE HISTORICAL SOCIETY OF PA.

One of the great characteristics of the Welsh people to-day is their eminently religious character, and their thorough familiarity with the Scriptures. Their discourses are noted for their argumentative character.

After the abandonment of Britain by the Romans, caused by the internecine feuds that disturbed the Roman capital and the invasions of the Goths and Vandals who poured into Italy in search of the "Nibelungen hoard," and who finally destroyed the empire—the cupidity of the Picts and Scots—kindred races—was aroused at the withdrawal of the Roman legions from the rich lands of the Cymry—whose plentiful harvests they so long coveted and so long withheld from them by the intervention of the Roman arms. But now an opportunity offered itself in which they could at last realize a long cherished desire. Almost ere the last galley had left the shores of Britain, the Roman wall that stretches across the island south of the Caledonians, was scaled and broken down by these untamed barbarians

of Scotia and spread southward with fire and sword.

The Cymry fought desperately but vainly against this dreaded foe, and were finally compelled to call in the aid of the Saxons, a warlike Teutonic tribe inhabiting Jutland and Anglia in what is now known as Denmark. This martial people, headed by the brothers Hengist and Horsa, landed in Britain with a numerous army, and in a short time drove back the northern invaders beyond the Roman walls, and once more secured peace to the Cymry. But alas for Britain—a people that were forced to call in foreign aid; a people possessing, as they did, the broad, rich agricultural valleys in Kent, Hampshire, Essex, and Sussex, presented a prize for the restless enterprising spirit of the Saxons who now lay inactive, and who were loth to leave a land so much superior to the marshes of Jutland, where the treacherous sea-shore—the hoar frost of winter—the foggy exhalations of the dense forest obscuring the sky—the meagre and precarious subsistence presented a prospect so opposite from the land in which they now sojourned, that they refused to yield it back to the Cymry, but claimed it as their own. Fearful struggles now ensued between the Cymry and their treacherous allies—a struggle in which despair without a shadow of hope actuated the defenders, and ravenous greed the usurpers. It was a struggle which could have but one result. The Saxons were re-inforced by large numbers of Saxons, Angles, Jutes, and Frisians from the continent, and the Cymry were at last driven into that portion of Britain now known as Wales and Cornwall. Here in this mountainous district they successfully resisted further Saxon encroachment.

Many a pound of good English coin, and many a stout, brave English and Norman heart were buried in those marshes of Wales that for centuries after were an impassable barrier to Welsh territory—the vantage ground 'twixt Celt and Saxon. Many an English classic has found its groundwork and plan in the deeds of this brave race; many a time-honored tale and rhyme sung by good old dames throughout the homes of Cambria can be traced back to those bloody days when their forefathers were hunted like the fox in the fields. Who is not familiar with the deeds of the good King Arthur and his famous Knights of the Round Table—Merlin the Sage, their wizard companion—with brave Gryffth ap Llewellyn, the heir of the great Roderic and his Druid fortress.

Penmaen Mawr, on Snowdon's Height, with Gwenwyn of Powysland, The Torch of Pengwen—The Wolf of Plinlimmon, and many another Briton and their deeds as portrayed by the magic pen of a Scott and a Bulwer.

For twelve hundred years we witness the heroic struggles of the Cymry—a spectacle without parellel in the annals of history—in turn against Roman tyranny, Saxon treachery, Danish piracy, and Norman avarice, but never subdued; ever keeping up that dauntless love of liberty which alone enabled them to defend themselves so long in their mountain fastnesses, and only by giving them a prince born on their own soil would they peacefully acknowledge fealty to the English throne. Hence the present title of the Prince of Wales is always bestowed on the heir apparent of the throne. England is at peace with her Celtic subjects save the irrepressible Hibernians.

In Victoria the Welsh, Saxon Norman, and Scot recognize a sov

ereign common to them all, she is the descendant of their ancient kings. She is Welsh through her descent from the Tudors—Saxon through descent from the great Alfred himself—Norman through descent from the Conqueror, and Scot through descent from the Royal Stuarts, the line of Banquo, of whom the witches in the cave of Macbeth predict:

"Thou shalt get kings, though thou be none."

The Welshman vies with the Saxon and Norman to-day in his devotion to the English Queen, and none have been readier or more willing to shed blood in defense of her and the great nation she rules so wisely.

The restless spirit of the Cymry would not be content to chafe itself within the narrow bounds of Wales and Cornwall, but found vent in different ways, and if we may believe a popular tradition, America was in reality first discovered by these Britons of Wales. It is even claimed that the Cymric language had taken lasting root among the aborigines of America.

See Rev. Morgan Jones' Adventures among the Tuscaroras in 1686—the descendants of Prince Madoc.*

We do know, however, that Welsh hands and Welsh hearts were among the first to brave the perils of the ocean to found a home on the rock-bound inhospitable coast of New England, and in the wilderness of the Delaware among the savage tribes of Indians. We know that Welshmen united with the Americans in demanding the rights expressed in our great Magna Charta, and also that they were ready with their lives and treasures to enforce those inalienable rights.

From those early pioneers we derive some of our finest and best strains of blood—a Morgan, a Morris, a Everett, a Seward, and many another great American could look back to a Cymric ancestry, and feel that whatever of eloquence dwelt in their soul might be a reflex of their Bardic ancestry.

No civilized nation has clung with such tenacity to ancient customs and institutions, as the Cymry—an instance of which may be noted in their national Eisteddfod, a relic of their Druid days, when

"The groves were God's first temples; ere man learned
To hew the shaft and lay the architrave,
And spread the roof about them.
Ere he framed the lofty vault to gather and roll back,
The sound of anthems; in the darkling wood
Amidst the cool and silence."

Under the blue canopy of heaven they erected there Gorsedd and formed their mystic circle, wherein their priests taught the philosophy and refinement of that early age—music and poetry, Cabala and religion. Ever since, they have held these Eisteddfods, varying in their character as the centuries emerged out of the darkness of paganism into the light of Christianity, and to-day we find these same Eisteddfods the embodiment of Welsh thought and culture. In the glorious resonance of song they show the world their unity as a people, and their loyal love of Race, Language, and Liberty. When the language of Greece and Rome was first lisped the Cymric was an ancient tongue. The soft classic Grecian is heard no more in that impassioned eloquence that once stirred the masses of Athens at the will of a Demosthenes. The strong martial Latin is heard no more in those soul-inspiring tones that once held the senators of Rome in bondage at the bidding of a Cicero. The language that once was the

*See Gentlemen's Magazine for the year 1740.

watchword and command of the mighty hosts of Cæsar and Alexander is heard to-day only in the echoes of a cloister, the closet of the sage and scholar—while the language of the ancient Cymry is spoken to-day in its early purity, and if they prove true to their early traditions, their language will exist ages hence, when the records of to-day will seem like the dim fables of antiquity.

"Tra mor, tra Brython."

HE ONLY HAD ANOTHER.

A South Hill schoolmarm, the other day, while working an example on the board, detected an urchin directly behind her in the unlawful act of devouring an apple. She said to him, "Tim, what are you doing?" "No'nin'," said Tim, with his mouth so full that his cheeks stuck out on either side like alderman's stomachs. "Yes you are," paradoxically insisted the teacher. "What have you in your hand?" "'Napple," said Tim, with some surprise, as he looked at the fragment of the apple in his hand and wondered who had bit it while he was studying. "What has become of the rest of it?" "Dunno," said Tim, looking around in an amazed effort to discover who had the rest of it. "Somebody's been eatin' it." "Have you any more?" demanded the teacher. "Yes'em," said Tim, dolefully; "got 'nother." "Where is it?" relentlessly pursued the teacher. "'n my desk," sighed Tim, as he began to suspect that the teacher was going to demand it of him. "Well, take it out and go and stand on the platform and eat it." "Eat 'em both?" queried Tim. "Yes, eat them both." "Eat all I got?" "Yes, eat all you have," impatiently responded the teacher, and turning to the board continued, "And don't you leave the platform while you have any apple uneaten." Silence reigned in the school-room. The paper pellet pursued its tranquil transit unobserved. The busy hum of the studious made more noise than the cautious smile of the indolent. Tim stood at his post. The fragment in his hand soon disappeared, and he fell upon the other apple silently, but determinedly. Quickly it followed the first. Then he put his right hand into his pants pocket and took out an apple, and, after a cautious reconnoitre, during which he wiped it on his trousers, he began the attack. He carried the fort. Down went the hand again, and another apple was brought to light. It was quickly dispatched. A third followed. Then he changed on his left leg, sighed as he drew from his left breeches pocket another apple. When it was gone he drew on the commissary for another, and by the time he produced the eighth apple he was silently being observed by two-thirds of the boys in the room. The teacher turned and saw the boy still standing in the attitude of one who was reaching for something in his coat pocket.

"Aren't you through yet?" she queried in some astonishment. "Got 'nother," stoically responded Tim, producing it and falling to work on it. In surprise the teacher saw him reach for still another, and when that was gone surprise grew to amazement as his unwavering hand again sought the gaping mouth of that pocket. As the boy ate he grew in dimensions, and the teacher became alarmed. There seemed to be no end to the apples that he had in his clothes. "Tim, for mercy's sake, have you any more apples?" "Got 'nother," said Tim, indifferently. "How many more apples have you?" "Dunno," said Tim, "guess got two or three more." The teacher did not dare to let him proceed, and appointed herself an investigating

committee to look after the back counties. The boy never changed a muscle of his countenance nor moved an inch while that teacher pulled apple after apple from his coat and stacked them up upon the desk, until there was something less than a peck piled up, with Dade County to hear from. The matter hasn't been laid before the school board yet, but the exhausted school-marm declares that the next time she will learn how much of a crop of apples a boy has about him before she issues any orders.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

Andy was carter to Ewing & Paul, potato merchants in a West-of-Scotland town. One day Andy (to put it in his own words) had "got on the boose," and proceeding homeward along one of the principal streets, at the square he stumbled across the street-preacher of the Plymouth Brethren sect, who was loudly expounding some rather vague point of doctrine. With fierce gesticulations and various writhings of his person, he was enacting a controversy of an early date, and to show the argument of the great apostle, addressed himself several times to the audience in the interrogative—"But what did Paul say—what did Paul say?" The positive relations of men and things being somewhat confused in Andy's brain, owing to the quantity and quality of the spirits he had imbibed, and seeing the speaker very often staring hard at him, he cried out, "He said to come owre at sax o'clock the morn's morn'n an' tak' doon some empty barrels to the Campbelltown boat!"

Wabash College has fallen heir to $48,000 by bequest of the late Edwin J. Peck, of Indianapolis. We hope some of her sister colleges in Indiana will meet with like good fortune.

OUR WORK.

A Christian Educational Monthly.

D. J. EVANS and T. C. SMITH, Editors.

Prof. B. F. McHENRY and Rev. J. J. SUMMERBELL, Associate Editors.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

THE PUBLIC AND THE LIBRARY.—There are a number of men and women of every age in our town who have leisure to read, and who would read had they the opportunity so to do.

Our college library contains many books which the students can not read from the lack of time. Why allow these thus to lie unused on the shelves? Would it not be mutually advantageous to the college and to the community to devise some scheme whereby the public would obtain access to our books? Point out the impracticability or the disadvantage of the following: Let a librarian be appointed, whose duty it will be to give the books or periodicals to those who might ask for them; to keep a record of the person and of the book, and to see that the book is returned within a specified time. Let each one be charged a stipulated sum for the privilege of reading. Let no one think, however, that we judge this perfect, but only a base from which we may perfect a more complete scheme.

SATAN.—This impious personage has lately betrayed more weakness and lack of stamina than we had ever accredited to him. We read that the most popular dancing and waltzing music is from a collection called *a le Moody a Sankey* potpourri, and that great praise was heaped upon the new waltzes, "What shall the Harvest be?" and "Almost Persuaded" when introduced. In Brooklyn, a little while before the fire, in the ill-omened theatre, broke out, the

orchestra played "*What shall the Harvest be?*"

Now, this is what surprises us: Why does his demonship condescend to have any but his followers and the votaries of his cause to furnish him music? Has it come to this, that the musical talent is on the church's side? Certainly "no one can serve two masters." No music seems to us appropriate for both church and ball-room. And who makes the mistake, his satanship or the followers of King Immanuel? We have often felt more like "tripping the light fantastic toe," or "undulating," than worshiping, when singing many of our "Sunday-school songs." Had we not better abandon to his devilship all "rub-a-dub" music and adhere to tunes of "pious movement?" It is very difficult to "crucify the old man" when we hear music whose movement is similar to that which we use to "go through the Virginia Reel," French Four," etc. Let us "swing" and take to Windham, Old Hundred, Mear, Ballerma, and the like. E.

CULTIVATE A LOVE FOR HISTORICAL RESEARCH.—The American motto is the advice of Paul: "Forgeting those things which are behind, and reaching forward unto those things which are before." While it is to the credit of Americans that they lead the world in inventions and independence of action, yet the spirit inevitably cultivated in obtaining this praise causes them to be described by their neighbors as conceited and vacillating. There is something grand in being independent of the past. But there is no surer foundation of ruin than this. While it may be excusable in individuals to disregard the past, and strike out boldly in a new path, yet to have every individual follow such a course would be destructive to any nation.

"Sherman's march to the sea," leaving the base, and allowing his communications to be cut off, was unparalleled and without a precedent in the history of modern warfare. And it was in his case successful. But if every general in the Union army had insisted on the same privilege, we can all see that the result would have been a complete ruin of the northern arms. The same principle is applicable to every department of life. In rare cases, great geniuses may, with safety, disregard precedence and make the first case of the kind in history. But all, unless all be geniuses, cannot follow this same path.

Now, history is only a record of precedents in social and political arenas—biographies in individual life. From this we maintain that all should acquaint themselves with the biographies of great men, especially good great men, and that every one should study the record of precedents in the particular vocations which he follows. And since in this country every person has, to a greater or less extent, an influence in shaping the destiny of this republic, every person should carefully study the history of nations. It is very satisfactory to be a walking memoranda of dates and of events and of the names of individuals, small and great, of the ancient world. But the great advantage does not lie in this—rather it lies in the ability to see the philosophy of history, to connect the results with their proper causes. It would delight us to see a greater number of our students applying themselves to the study of history. We can safely say there is not a student but what can devote a half an hour each day to this study. More than this is spent at the stores by some, who do not thus apply themselves, in discussing unedifying and even unworthy subjects. But

some say, "We don't like history." To this we say: Do you expect never to do things that you dislike? Moreover, by studying history, a love for it is cultivated. E.

How to Read.—When there are so many books published, and so many thoughts uttered, it is altogether impossible for any one to collect into his memory all that is offered. One can not have the time to read all the books that he wishes to read, nor can he remember a great per cent. of what he reads. Hence it is essential, in order that one may reap the greatest possible harvest from the abundance lying before him, that he should know how to read. One reads every word of a novel, or of a lecture, or of an essay, and does not comprehend what he reads as entirely, or retain it as extensively, as another who only glances along the pages. We could name several eminent men, both living and dead, who could grasp the meaning of a book by reading sentences here and there along its pages, and could give the substance of the pages as fast as they could turn the leaves. That men have been able to do this proves that all are, to a greater or less extent, able to do the same thing.

Certainly such a faculty would be of incalculable value to a student who has but few minutes which he can devote to reading, and sees much to read; and, also, no greater boon than this could the gods bestow upon the professor whose time is like his means—just enough for the necessaries, and stretched even then. If beneficial, then it should be practical, and through practice, it will be cultivated. Some objections can be urged to this method of reading. One objection is, that it will lead to a superficial knowledge of books. This, however, will be obviated if one gradually arrives at this power, and as he condenses the reading, if in an equal ratio, he concentrates the energies of the mind upon the subject discussed. We would not advise any one to practice this *all* the time, nor at *any* time when he begins to follow a course of reading, but we believe that there is a great necessity for cultivating such a power, and when carefully trained, that it is not a pernicious method. It is said of some men that they possessed a power similar to instinct, by which they could instantly select the sentences which were a key to the thought unlocked on a page or a number of pages. Thus in a small fraction of the time in which they could read all of a book, they were able to master its thoughts.

We notice men, and afterward remember them, but can not recall the appearance of their clothing, nor the manner in which they were clothed. Others we remember by recalling their peculiar attire. So, thoughts sometimes are in the mind, but the words in which they were clothed escaped unnoticed, while other thoughts are noticed because of the quaintness or novelty of the expression. Many books contain thoughts dressed, according to the old adage, "so they are not noticed," while other books contain nothing but the gaudy and the quaint. Persons reading the former will remember the thoughts, but not the words, while those reading the latter must remember the expression as it occurred, or the thought will be lost. And, indeed, many books contain no thoughts except the expression. Change the expression, and you lose the thought. In them "the clothes make the man." In these, one will not fail to read every line, and to notice every expression; in the other kind, experienced readers will grasp the thoughts, and allow many words and sentences to fall unnoticed. E.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

HOOPESTON CHRONICLE.—We have received the first exchange of this paper. It is edited and published by Prof. Watson, the previous publisher of OUR WORK. From what we know of Prof. Watson, the paper will be spicy, positive, and high-toned, and this number is, without doubt, a success. We shall welcome it to our table, and wish its editor abundant success.

HELEN'S BABIES.—The author of "Helen's Babies" has succeeded in making us believe that "Budge" and "Toddie" might be examples which might be referred to in proving original sin and the susceptibility of youth. The author has certainly succeeded, also, in convincing us that they were unusually precocious. But we are inclined to think that the precocity of Toddie is a little exaggerated when he is represented as able to dress himself. In the good old times, when boys of three threw away their frocks and donned the *toga virilis* of coat and "pants," such a thing as dressing one's self was possible. But in these days, when a boy's pantalet gradually changes into unmistakable pantaloons, and the dress and baby apron, that buttons behind, into the roundabout, that buttons before and all around, it takes an incredible abundance of supleness and skill to enable a three-year-old to dress himself. E.

"Words; Their Use and Abuse," is on our table, and we have read it with great interest. We are particularly delighted with the easy style and the accuracy of the author. We earnestly recommend this book to students who endeavor to develop good taste in the use of words. The subject is treated well, and every step is illustrated with interesting and appropriate examples. In addition to what is directly learned from the treatment of the subject, one seems to imbibe the feeling and the enthusiasm which possess the author. Many books that are extensively read by young people, do not tend to inculcate in them a love for good syntax. This can not be said of this volume. And in selecting books to read, it should be the aim to select only such as are written in good English. The dress of the thoughts, as well as the thoughts themselves, should be superior, or at least unobjectionable. The author of this volume is Wm. Matthews, LL. D. The publishers are L. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago. E.

THE NATIONAL LOSS THROUGH RUM.—The following we quote from the *Phrenological Journal* of January, 1877: "America, in its centennial year, is spending in rum as much as it would cost to put five lines of railroad from Maine to California, with all their equipments; as much as it would take, in addition to that, to endow a university with ten millions of dollars to every state in the Union; as much as it would take, in addition to all that, to build a five-thousand-dollar school-house for every one hundred people in America; and as much as it would take, besides, to put out at interest and pay for one teacher for every one hundred people of the forty-two millions in America! And we get for all this tremendous outlay—what? * * * * Our people are much given to boasting of their practical common-sense. This certainly does not indicate a big show of discretion." In addition to this we might add, that in the Christian denomination there is as much money yearly spent for tobacco as would endow a chair in U. C. College. But it is the same old story; men will chew, smoke, snuff tobacco, and drink whisky, at the rate of two or three hundred dollars a year, and serve the Lord at the rate of $0.

PESTALOZZI.—The life of this wonderful man is a pleasant subject, to which we often turn our attention. Viewed in the light according to which, in this country, success is attributed to one, it was a complete failure. Whatever individuals may say that their idea of success may be, we well know that success is measured by the fame and wealth obtained while at work. And the fame is not always the praise of men efficient to decide what fame should be, but it is often the applause bestowed upon one by those who, through his sycophancy, have been pleased. No doubt Pestalozzi felt that he had achieved great things, but as certain is it that by the *many* his life was considered a failure. But a hundred years have made his name famous, and glorious, and truly praiseworthy. We know that it is a pleasant thing to the *human* to be considered by others successful and great, even when inward feeling proves the unworthiness of such consideration. But we know, also, that to the *divine* of human it is more pleasant to have an innate consciousness of worth without the *eclat* of men, than with it to have the feeling that praise was obtained as an end, and not as an incident of our labor. There are two things that ought to be learned from the life of Pestalozzi. The first is, an encouragement to men of sublime and comprehensive souls, who strive to raise mankind to a higher plane, but whose efforts are not appreciated. The other is a caution to men to depreciate no one's views, and to give to every one a fair trial, and especially to make other than fame and wealth the criteria of success.

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

In a London hospital a surgeon has discovered that carbolic acid is a valuable medicine in whooping-cough. The way in which it is applied is as follows: A room is saturated with its vapor, and the patient is placed therein. As he breathes, the carbolic vapor enters the trachea.

It is well known that frozen mercury will affect flesh in the same manner that red-hot iron will. Prompted by this hint, a Hungarian chemist has cooked meat with cold. After subjecting the meat for some time to a temperature of 35° Fah., he sealed it up in a can. When opened, it was discovered that it had a flavor and odor similar to that of broiled meat.

HAIL.—A new theory, based on experiments, has been advanced by Plaute. He demonstrates that a strong current of electricity is capable of reducing rain-drops into vapor, or aggregating them into drops larger than rain-drops. Then the globules thus formed, by the same agent, are hurled into the colder strata above, and there frozen. Further, he claims that any kind of hail-stones can be shown to be constructed by electricity, and that every property peculiar to any and all kinds may be traced back to an electric cause.

Dr. Henry Pigeon writes to the London *Lancet* as follows: "The marvelous success which has attended my treatment of scarlet fever by sulphur, induces me to let my medical brethren know of my plan. All the cases in which I used it were well marked, and the epidermis on the arms in each case came away like the skin of a snake. The following was the exact treatment in each case: Thoroughly anoint the patient twice daily with sulphur ointment; give five (5) to ten (10) grains of sulphur in a little jam three times a day. Sufficient sulphur was burned twice daily (on coals on a shovel) to fill the room with the fumes, and was thoroughly

inhaled by the patient. Under this treatment each case improved immediately, and none were over eight days in completely recovering, and I firmly believe in each it was prevented from spreading by the treatment adopted. * * * I am of the opinion that the very mildest cases I ever saw do not do half as well [without the sulphur.—ED. OUR WORK.] as bad cases with it."—*Scientific American.*

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.—In New York there is on exhibition a clock, which apparently is nothing but an hour-hand and a minute-hand suspended on a pivot. These point to the hour and minute with perfect accuracy, and if revolved, or in any degree disturbed, after a few oscillations, will again point to the correct time. The hands are constructed—the arrow head of aluminium, and the short end a box of wood. In the box there is machinery, which causes a small ball of platinum to act as a counterpoise. When this counterpoise is in a certain position, the arrow head becomes heavier, and points downward. When it is in the opposite position, the box end becomes heavier, and the hand points upward. And thus by moving, the ball shifts the center of gravity of the hand, and will cause it to point as the gravity is disturbed. In the hour-hand, the ball makes a revolution in twelve hours; in the minute-hand, in one hour. Platinum, of which the ball is made, is the heaviest known metal. Aluminium, of which the arrow is made, is the lightest known.

MOSES REFUTED!—A new and violent blow has just been struck at the Mosaic account of creation, by the discovery of an extremely important fossil in a coffee-sack at Baltimore. In the center of this sack was found the skull of a monkey. The coffee was the variety called Rio, and the skull perfectly preserved. Let us dwell for a little upon the meaning of this discovery, as interpreted by the principles of Geology. The coffee-sack was 12 (say 12½) inches in diameter, and four feet in hight. The skull, which lay in the middle of it, was two feet below the surface. To suppose that it was violently forced into the sack after the latter was full, would be eminently unscientific. No one imagines that the fossil birds of the old red sandstone dug down into that locality through the superincumbent strata. Nothing is more universally conceded than that fossils are always found where they belong. * * * The fossil monkey skull was, therefore, deposited in the coffee-sack when the latter was half full, and the two feet of coffee which rested upon it, was a subsequent deposit. Now, it follows from this premise, that monkeys existed during the early part of the Rio coffee period. It is the opinion of most geologists, that the Rio coffee period succeeded the tertiary period, and immediately preceded the present period. Now, no tertiary monkeys have yet been found; but the Baltimore discovery shows that monkeys existed as early as the middle of the Rio coffee period, a date far earlier than any which has hitherto been assigned to them. We are now in a position to inquire what is the least period of time which must have elapsed since the skull of the Baltimore monkey was the property of a live Simian. The answer to this question must be sought by ascertaining the rate at which coffee is deposited. It is the opinion of Mr. Huxley, based upon a long and careful examination of over three hundred garbage-boxes, that coffee is deposited in a ground condition at the rate of an inch in one thousand centuries, but the deposition of unground coffee is infinitely slower. He has placed bags, coffee-mills, and

other receptacles, in secluded places, and left them for months at a time, without finding the slightest traces of coffee in them. Although Huxley does not hazard a guess at the rate of deposition of unground Rio coffee, Prof. Tyndall does not hesitate to say that it is at least as slow as the deposition of tomato-cans. Let us suppose, as we are abundantly justified in doing, that thirty million years would be required to bring about the deposition of a stratum of tomato-cans one foot thick all over the globe, an equally long period must certainly have elapsed while a foot of unground coffee was accumulating over the skull of the Baltimore monkey. We thus ascertain that the monkey in question yielded up his variety of ghosts and became a fossil about thirty million years ago. Probably even this enormous period of time is much less than the actual period which has elapsed since that monkey's decease; and we may consider ourselves safe in assigning to this skull the age of fifty million years, besides a few months. In the light of this amazing revelation, what becomes of Moses and his six thousand years? It will hardly escape notice that he nowhere mentions Rio coffee. Obviously this omission is due to the fact that he knew nothing of it. But if he was unacquainted with one of the most recent formations, how can we suppose that he knew any thing about the elder rocks—the metamorphic and stereoscopic stratas? And yet it is this man, ignorant of the plainest facts of geology, and of its very simplest strata, who boldly assumes to tell us all about the creation!—*Scientific American.*

COLLEGE LOCALS.

THE LITERARY SOCIETIES.—Old members may be glad to know that both societies are in a flourishing condition. The Linconia is presided over during this term of office by Chas. S. Wasson; vice, J. P. Alverson; recording secretary, Miss Katie Hanchett. The Franklin, at the last election, chose D. T. Morgan, president; John Finley, vice president; Miss Katie Knight, secretary.

Saturday evening, December 30th, was a night long to be remembered in Merom. The ladies of the Christian Church gave, on that evening, a festival, the proceeds of which were donated to President Smith, the pastor. The president was there, and enjoyed the good things. A smile stole over our serene countenance when we saw him "pay his way in," and especially when we saw the waiter at the oyster-table demand of him extra pay, as he handed his dish for "more oysters."

In our hurry to prepare the January number, one of our locals was sent away in an incomplete condition. In speaking of the student who acquitted himself so well, the grades in the several studies were omitted. This should have been the item in full: Last term he passed satisfactory examination in five collegiate studies, with a grade of 9 3-42, 9 2-40, 9 82, 9.8, and 9.2 in each severally, and attended as janitor to the reading-room and the president's office; as one of two, cut all the wood used by the college, and cut the wood used by a few families. Let us have more such. We have many very good.

On Saturday, December 30th, the town of Merom was thrown into confusion by the alarm of fire rung by the college bell. The fire was in the college building, in the secretary's room. It was occasioned by a flue, which seemed to have been recently injured. The presence of the fire was discovered by one of the students, and by prompt action it was arrested before it got too far,

and but little damage was done. If it had been allowed ten minutes more, it would have swept our dear college building from the face of the earth We have often seen men, who, while living, were not appreciated or loved, but after their death no praise was too great, no eulogy too much exaggerated, to be heaped upon their memories. Similar to this it was in regard to the college. Many of our citizens never discovered how dear to them, and how closely connected with their interest, was U. C. College. Every day is it to your advantage to lend a helping hand to your college, and every day does it stand in need of an expression of the sympathy manifested during the panic of Saturday.

THE FRANKLIN SOCIETY.—A brief sketch of the progress and present condition of this society may be of interest to some of the readers of OUR WORK, especially to former students of U. C. College, members of the Franklin. The progress of the society has been rapid and sure ever since the organization, which took place the fall term of '72. It is true that its strides have been more rapid at some times than at others, nevertheless they were sure. Its first debut into the world was in No. 11, the prayer and lecture room of the college. For three years we met in this room, without any thing that we might call our own. Under these, and many other disadvantages, we labored on. As our members increased, and we improved in literary culture, we naturally became ambitious, and desired a home of our own. By an earnest appeal to the trustees of the college, the room across the hall from the "Linconia" was set apart for our use. The next thing was to furnish it. We decided that the best way was to furnish right while we were at it. This was done last college year. The hall now presents the finest appearance of any room in the building. The entire cost for carpet, chairs, stove, window-curtains, chandeliers, etc., was about $260. Over $200 of this sum has been raised, about $175 of which was raised by the active members of the society last year, there being only about thirty on roll. There is yet nearly $50 to raise. This money *must* be raised by the first of March. Most of the present members have given about all that they are able to give. We want to make an appeal to former Franklins, and others who may feel so disposed, to help us bear this burden. Many have promised so to do, but have not yet responded, while a few have already sent in their five dollars. Almost every month we receive letters for our society paper (*The Franklin Whetstone*) from former Franklins, which contain such expressions as these: "I am proud that I am a Franklin;" "The Franklin Society has made me what I am;" "I owe my present success in life to the Franklin Society." Therefore, fellow-Franklins, as you remember what the society has done for you, consider what it may do for others; and as "*Bonum Exemplum Sequimur*" is our motto, likewise may you follow the *good example* of J. D. Thomas, Maggie Langford (*nee* Southward), B. F. Voreis, and others, and send along your five-dollar bills. If you *possibly* can not do so much, send what you can, if it is only twenty-five cents, with a few words of encouragement for the *Whetstone*. The great key to the success of our society has been the unity of feeling among its members. Whatever may have been the differences of opinion in some respects, all of her meetings have been characterized by the determination of making the society a success, and of securing the ultimate good of its members. In union there is strength; and if we all unite in

this, the debt will soon be liquidated, and the society freed from all drawbacks. Send all money to D. T. Morgan, chairman of finance committee. J. MYERS.

COLLEGE PERSONALS.

—— Overlease, a student of last term, has returned.

Frank Newcom is running a large flour mill at Hagerstown.

The societies are busy arranging programmes for "the end of the term."

We are going to have a "Glee and Chorus" Club, under the direction of Prof. Davis.

We hear the poem, "Christ," by Mrs. Josie Ford, published in No. 8, highly spoken of by all.

D. T. Morgan, '76, and C. S. Wasson, are the presidents of the Franklin and Linconia societies.

Miss Anna Orcutt will edit the February number of *The Whetstone*, the Franklin Society organ.

By the time this number reaches our readers, two-thirds of the present school-term will have passed.

One of our many new enterprises is the organization of a class to read the plays of Shakespeare. Prof. Davis is instructor.

Miss Elizabeth Halstead, daughter of the late Dr. Halstead, died near Anapolis, Illinois, the 19th, and was buried at Merom the 21st ult.

The class in Virgil was examined last Tuesday on the Fourth Book. A translation of one of the most interesting passages is expected for the next number.

We are pained as we announce to the readers of OUR WORK, and especially to former students of U. C. College, the death of our friend, Barton Stone Thomson, which occurred on the 24th of January. His disease was pneumonia. We shall make a further notice in our next number.

On Thanksgiving Day, November 30, 1876, at the bride's residence, near Robinson, Illinois, by Rev. T. C. Smith, Mr. Joel Myers, formerly of Beloit, Ohio, was married to Miss Orrell Busner. The happy couple have located at Merom, where they will remain until after Mr. Myers' graduation, in '78. May they enjoy a long and happy life.

Mrs. Drue P. Watson, former editress of OUR WORK, followed her husband to Hoopeston, Illinois, January 10th, whither he had preceded her nearly two weeks to take charge of office and secure a home. Merom loses much in the departure of these two faithful workers, and many heartfelt prayers for their safety, prosperity, and happiness in their new home and work attend them. Mrs. Watson was accompanied by Miss Lillis Austin, who will remain with them a time in Hoopeston, and afterward go to her own home in Wisconsin. She leaves a host of friends among citizens and students, and many sighs were deeply drawn in bidding her "good-by."

Merom is about to lose another of its old, and one of its best families. Mr. Seth Cushman and his family move to Terre Haute. We are very loth to part with them, but we will try to be resigned, and wish them abuudant success in their new home. And may they kindly remember their Merom friends. Mr. Cushman has been for years one of the leading business men in the county, and his departure will be a severe loss to the enterprise of Merom. Mrs. Cushman, an amiable lady and a Christian mother, has won the unfeigned affection of all who knew her, and her absence from the place will be felt and deeply regretted.

WEAUBLEAU INSTITUTE.
Weaubleau City, Mo., February, 1877.
WILLIAM J. HAWKINS, Local Editor.

THE CLOSE OF FALL TERM.—The closing of the first term, on the 8th of December, was largely attended, though the day brought with it one of those cold, severe wind-storms that are of such frequent occurrence on the western prairies. The examinations were conducted in the same manner as on previous occasions, and with equally as much satisfaction. The "seniors" were examined in Latin (Cæsar), Geometry, and Natural Philosophy.

The society gave a concert, commencing at 7 o'clock P. M. Owing to the severe storm the attendance was small. Many in the vicinity were unable to get there. The exercises were pronounced superior to those of any previous occasion. The declamations and essays were of a character entirely free from low frivolities and vulgarisms. "The Banner of Light" contained, in addition to its valuable and interesting matter, a large supply of innocent jokes and witticisms which were an excellent feast for all. The music was of new and choice selections. The entire exercises were such as the most refined and cultivated could enjoy.

LOCALS.

All the officers of the society were re-elected for the next three months.

Students all returned to their homes and spent vacation.

Last term surpassed all preceding terms in good deportment and earnest labor.

Many of the students of '74 and '75 will be in attendance this winter.

We have added to our apparatus a set of anatomical charts. They are quite an aid to those who are studying the wonderful mechanism of man.

Students of last year have donated to the chapel six large reflecting lamps. The donors are Messrs. J. H. Longan, J. T. Gentry, C. B. Gentry, W. W. Mallory, J. S. Snidow, M. F. Butler, T. J. Mallory, A. Murphy, and Miss N. E. Gentry. Their names will be held in grateful remembrance by the people of Weaubleau. As those rays of artificial light are reflected from wall to wall, until the entire room is one illuminated space, so may the rays of their *intellectual light* shine until they illuminate the race of mankind.

PERSONALS.

Miss V. V. Snidow is editing the "Banner of Light."

Miss Mary Heazle is again teaching in her old place in south St. Clair County.

Rev. J. Meyers paid us a visit vacation week, and procured boarding for his son during the next term.

Mr. Jeffrey Marshall has returned from Colorado, looking hale and hearty.

Among the large number of former students present at the closing were Mr. S. Frazee and wife, of Johnson City.

Our worthy friend and patron, Mr. J. M. Gentry, of Quincy, Missouri, favored us with his presence on examination day.

THE SUCCESSFUL MEN.

ESSAY READ IN THE RHETORICAL BY MR. F. M. BUTLER.

I have frequently thought that persons endowed with a natural intellect, superior to that of others, possessed a great advantage in obtaining an education, but I am now convinced that those who possess the common natural abilities excel, nine times out of ten, in making an educational life a success. It can not be claimed that those persons are una-

ble to accomplish as much as those who have not been so favorably blessed with this great gift of nature. But it is a fact that must be admitted by every candid and close observer, that a majority of them depend too much upon their superiority. They soon become aware that they are more apt than their associates, consequently they soon think that they can accomplish, in a few minutes, what will require the labor of their classmates for hours; so their time is given to levity and fun, not only losing the mental discipline and culture of hard study, but become negligent in application, and contract evil and indolent habits that characterize them through life. We observe that it is only the student of average tact that makes the successful man. The student who has to grapple hard with every principle, who has to burn the midnight oil preparing his lessons while the so-called apt student has glided through his, and is wrapt in sweet slumbers, dreaming over the past sports of the day, he, it is, that in after life is a blessing to his country and an honor to his profession. The failure of those who are blessed with such great mental powers can not be attributed to nature, but must be the result of some part of their training. We are led to believe that parents often make the error. The doting mother tells her "young hopeful" how much more bright and apt he is than his classmates. In his presence she speaks his praise to every one, remarking how much superior he is in intellect. The influence of such parental talk leads children to believe that they are far superior to their associates, and that it is useless for them to study for class recitation. Too much self-confidence and idleness is the result. Parents, encourage your children, but remember that labor is the grand prerequisite to success.

CHRISTIAN BIBLICAL INSTITUTE.

Stanfordville, N. Y., February, 1877.

W. T. Mills, - - Local Editor.

LOCALS.

Our noonday prayer-meeting continues with usual warmth and usefulness.

Our literary society has adjourned its meetings during a revival effort in Bro. Putnam's church.

Old students are requested to write, telling us about themselves, addressing the editor at Stanfordville, N. Y.

Mail behind time, and January items for our school left out. Wonder if it is Uncle Sam that keeps Starkey so still. Speak out, brother; we want to hear from you.

The Centennial seized our *Holy Day* vacation, and therefore while others were *spending* their time, or looking after turkeys, the members of our school were *employing their time* and looking after *truth*, excepting F. H. Swan, who went home (Fall River, Mass.) visiting, and Menzo Bosthwick and Walter T. Mills, who were together working in a revival at Union church, in Green County, N. Y. Those who remained were profitably employed studying the Book of Daniel. They also added a Latin class to their school work. Bro. Swan's visit was a pleasant one, and the revivalists were made happy by seeing, as the result of a two weeks' meeting, fifty-five conversions and a prospective church. Surely to see this number, many of whom were young men from eighteen years of age upward, coming to the feet of Jesus that they might learn of him, and resolving in their hearts that, with his help, they would live as he had lived, was enough to make their hearts ache for joy—*and it did.*

PERSONALS.

Sister Haley's work at St. Johnsville was a success.

Prof. Peabody's work in elocution with us was highly appreciated because very useful.

Bro. Humphrey, a former student, after two years' work at Lawrence, N. Y., which, by the way, has been decidedly successful, will, after April, be looking for another field.

At Milan quarterly, a union meeting with neighboring churches, our school was represented by our "*father*," Austin Craig, D. D., and Bros. Livingston, Shinkle, Lane, Bosthwick, and Mills.

The only "*Bishop*" in our church was at one time a student here—a wide-awake fellow; but finally "got" a "*Knapp*," and went away. It seems that none of our students are sleepy that way any more.

December 16, 1876, at the quarterly meeting of Albany and Greene counties, T. M. Davis, three years a student in the C. B. I., was ordained. Bros. Tuller, Couchman, Ingalsbe, Putnam, and Fenton conducted the service.

Bro. Cook, a former student, was with us during our work in elocution, coming from his successful labor for our Master in Otsego County, N. Y. He entered upon the work with the same warm heart and Christian zeal that had marked his work with us before. He went away with our best wishes for his future.

PUBLISHER'S NOTES.

Our aim in publishing OUR WORK is to bring the schools of our denomination before the public. The readers of OUR WORK are intelligent, and seekers for education and truth, and there is no reason why our schools shall not reap abundant harvest from our efforts.

We would be pleased to receive, regularly and promptly, communications from the different schools. Send them to us by the 18th of each month. We intend to place the numbers in the hands of our subscribers by the 1st. Thus, by having the items on hand by the 18th, they will not become very old before they are read in print.

We would be especially delighted to receive a word from the old students of U. C. College. A word from any one will insure a mention of the person sending it.

We heartily approve of the feature introduced by Prof. McHenry, viz.: Publishing all the work which may be specially well prepared by the students of any school. We are much pleased with the translation of Cæsar, which appeared in our last. Who will send us neat solutions of examples in Arithmetic or Algebra? Another feature we expect, also, to introduce, is publishing the best essay from each school, as we have space, so that it will appear to all how the students of each stand as essayists. To insure fairness, we shall publish the essays "in turns," in case there is no space for all to appear at the same time. We shall also publish the best translation of any difficult or specially sublime passages from Virgil, Horace, or Cicero's Orations, or any author of the Latin or Greek; also, any original treatise on the habit of any plant or animal.

The highest musical authorities, as well as all who have purchased the Beatty Piano, are equally charmed with its beauty and purity of tone. The manufacturer has succeeded in imparting to it a roundness, fullness, and richness of tone perfectly astonishing. None should be without one. See his advertisement. Address Daniel F. Beatty Washington, N. J., U. S. A.

THE AMERICAN CYCLOPEDIA.

INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY STUDENT, TEACHER, MINISTER AND MAN.

A COMPLETE LIBRARY IN SIXTEEN VOLUMES.

Although it has cost the publishers over $300,000 to prepare the material, and has enlisted the labors of the most thorough scholars of our age, it is furnished at a price which every one can reach.

PRICE AND STYLE OF BINDING.

In extra cloth, per vol	$5 00
In Library Leather, per vol	6 00
In half Turkey Morocco, per vol	7 00
In half Russia, extra gilt, per vol	8 00
In full Morocco, antique, gilt edges, per vol	10 00
In full Russia, per vol	10 00

The work is sold only by subscription. Sent express paid, on receipt of price. Canvassing Agents wanted. Address

D. APPLETON & Co., Publishers,
549 and 551 Broadway, New York.

J. A. Collier,

DENTIST.

Sullivan, Indiana.

Gives particular attention to the preservation of the natural teeth. Artificial teeth made of the best material and warranted. Your patronage is respectfully solicited. Office in Opera Building, opposite court-house, south side.

RUDDELL BROS.,

Druggists and Photographers,

Dealers in

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, FANCY TOILET ARTICLES,

and every thing usually kept in a first-class City Drug Store. Stationery and Students' Notions a Specialty.

We are also doing fine work in our Photograph Gallery. Full line of Artist's Goods. All work warranted.

P. S.—Only house in town that keeps College Text Books.

CITY DRUG STORE,

One door south of Post-office.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING, CLOTHNG!

The Leading Clothing Store in Sullivan is

SOL. GOODMAN'S,

Who keeps as large a stock as any house in the West, and guarantees Prices as low as any house in Terre Haute, and much lower than any other house in Sullivan. Look around when you want to buy and convince yourself that

SOL. GOODMAN'S

is the best place.

No. 1 North Side.

The Student Trade is highly solicited, and great bargains can be expected.

CALL AT THE

OLD BOOT & SHOE HOUSE

—OF—

JAMES BURKS',

Successor to Trole & Burks, for your

Boots, Shoes and Rubbers,

NO. 10 N. SIDE OF SQUARE,

Sullivan, Indiana.

I mean to sell Boots and Shoes at the lowest possible price consistent with a living and fair dealing. I manufacture Boots to order on short notice.

All Work Warranted as Represented

3-6m

OUR WORK:

A Monthly Magazine,

PUBLISHED AT

UNION CHRISTIAN COLLEGE

In the Interests of the Schools of the Christian Church.

An Illustrated Christian Educational for the Family and School.

The Contents speak for themselves; examine them. The best writers of the Church and School have been secured as contributors.

The Engraving is done by John MacDonald, one of New York's best artists. Engraver for Appleton, Scribner, etc.

Subscription Price, $1.50 per annum, in advance. Postage paid by publisher.

The Premium List is most extraordinarily large and complete. It pays agents to work for **Our Work**. List sent free on application.

Show your friends this copy, and induce them to subscribe.

CLUB RATES WITH OTHER PERIODICALS.

OUR WORK and Harper's Monthly ($4.00)	$4 75
" " " Harper's Weekly ($4.00)	4 75
" " " Harper's Bazaar ($4.00)	4 75
" " " Scribner's Monthly ($4.00)	4 75
" " " Appleton's Journal ($4.00)	4 75
" " " Lippincott's Magazine ($4.00)	4 75
" " " Atlantic Monthly ($4.00)	4 75
" " " Christian Union ($3.20)	4 00
" " " The Interior ($2.50)	3 40
" " " Herald of Gospel Liberty (2.40)	3 00
" " " The Standard ($3.00)	4 00
" " " National Sunday-School Teacher ($1.50)	2 75
" " " The Morning ($1.00)	2 25
" " " Scientific American ($3.20)	4 00
" " " American Journal of Education ($1.60)	2 60
" " " Schermerhorn's Monthly ($2.00)	2 50
" " " Indianapolis School Journal ($1.65)	2 80
" " " Science of Health ($2 00)	3 00
" " " American Agriculturist ($1.60)	2 50
" " " Ladies' Repository ($3.50)	4 40
" " " Peterson's Magazine ($2.10)	3 00
" " " St. Nicholas ($3.00)	4 00
" " " The Household ($1.10)	2 00
" " " Phrenological Journal ($3.00)	3 60
" " " The Galaxy ($4 00)	4 75
" " " Hearth and Home ($2.50)	3 25
" " " International Review ($5.00)	5 25
" " " Littell's Living Age ($8.00)	8 25
" " " Toledo Blade, with map, ($2.15)	3 25
" " " St. Louis Globe-Democrat ($1.50)	2 75
" " " St. Louis Republican ($2.15)	3 00
" " " Weekly Witness ($1.50)	2 50
" " " New York Times ($2.15)	2 75
" " " New York Tribune ($2.00)	2 75
" " " New York Herald ($2.00)	2 75
" " " Indianapolis Journal ($1.50)	2 60
" " " Indianapolis Sentinel ($2.00)	2 75
" " " Detroit Free Press ($2.12)	3 00
" " " Danbury News ($2.20)	3 00
" " " Cincinnati Gazette ($2.00)	2 80
" " " Cincinnati Times, with hand-book ($2.15)	3 00
" " " Cincinnati Enquirer ($2.00)	2 80
" " " Chicago Inter-Ocean ($1.65)	2 50
" " " Nation ($5.00)	5 75
" " " Iowa State Register ($2.00)	3 00

Subscriptions received at this office for any respectable periodical at reduced rates, if clubbed with OUR WORK. Specimen copies of OUR WORK sent for ten cents.

Address,

D. J. EVANS,

Merom, Sullivan County, Indiana.

N. B.—Write your own name and address plainly.